305.d.14
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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES,

Collected into English Meeter,

by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins*, and others: conferred with the Hebrew.

K Bible-O.T. Psalms.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after MORNING and EVENING PRAYER.

As also before and after Sermons, and moreover in private Houses, for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

COLOSSIANS III.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall Songs, and sing unto the Lord in your hearts.

JAMES V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: if any be merry, let him sing Psalmes.

LONDON,
Printed by *M.F.* for the Company of Stationers, 1648.
Cum Privilegio.

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VENI CREATOR.

COme holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe,
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O holy Ghoſt, into our minds
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us doe prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that doe profeſſe his name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuite of a Sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I doe depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me,

But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt:
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous groane:
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moane.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not our.
For mortall men cannot releaſe
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſin was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doe hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:

So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſins,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite, exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

O Come, and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our only Saviour
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence:
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalms now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voyce,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works
What I could doe or ſay.

Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid, they err'd
In their imagination. (cumbred
Wherewith their hearts were ſore
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I ſaid aſſuredly,
They have not known my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
who that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
For ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhall be evermore.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum.*

WE praiſe thee God, we knowledge thee,
the only Lord to be, (only
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they doe not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God: (ſpread,
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad.
The Apoſtles glorious company
yeeld praiſes unto thee,
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe Majeſty,
they doe acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt thine honourable true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glory thou art King
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

When thou had'ſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome did'ſt ſet ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father, thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord, doe thou thy people ſave,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord, doe thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end:
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſinne this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be.

The Song of the three Children praiſing God, provoking all Creatures to doe the ſame.

O All ye workes of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heavens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glittering Stars of heaven,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the Showers and dropping Dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 O ye the Winter and Summer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the Dews and binding Froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the Froſts and chilling Cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the Nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the Darkneſſe and the Light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the Lightnings and the Clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the Mountaines, and the Hills,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing Wells,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the Seas, and eke the Flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the Aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and Catell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the Children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Mizael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THe only Lord of Iſrael,
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde:
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by the Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that doe us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his Covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the Oath
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O Child) which now art (borne,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt goe before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which doe in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide their feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the bleſſed Mary, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty goe.

For now behold all Nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,

My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die.
The joy and health of all man-kind,
Deſired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light:
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſent,
Of thine abundant grace:
In open ſight, and viſible
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called, *Quicunque vult*.

WHat man ſoever he be, that
ſalvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he muſt
before all things retaine.
Which faith unleſſe he holy keepe,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally,
he ſhall be ſure to dye.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in Unitie alone:
So as we neither doe confound,
nor mixe the Perſons three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted be.

One Perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another Perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeve
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Son eternall ſo,
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe Eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not Eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty ſo:
And in like ſort Almighty is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are not there three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant,
by Chriſtian veritie,
Each of the Perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made
ne create, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father, and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son alſo, not three:
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So Unitie in Trinitie
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinitie in Unitie
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will artaine:
This faith touching the Trinitie
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight,
Of the Incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord, beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve, and eke doe know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God,
is God, and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began:
And of his Mothers ſubſtance, borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God, and perfect Man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet he is but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two:
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one:
But only by the Unitie
that is of one Perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
againe he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall goe that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall goe into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate:
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That doe lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have beene, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord, thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou kneweſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all (O Lord)
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I doe beg or crave:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercy (Lord) is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater Noſter.*

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In Heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free:
For Kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

Audi Iſrael. *Exod.* 20.

HEarke Iſrael, and what I ſay,
give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Ægypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave:
None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven Image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them ſhalt thou not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve, the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh Parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy doe diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt, and doe
thy needfull work alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou doe in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne.
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix daies, God, heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe, his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to doe him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor oxe, nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a Sinner.

WHere righteouſneſſe doth ſay,
Lord for my ſinfull part,
In wrath thou ſhouldſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſſe,
How that continually
Thy lawes I doe tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay:
He ſins not in thy ſight
Full oft, and every day?

The Scripture plaine tells me
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainſt thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no ſuch path:

But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have:
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſave?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet,
So moiſt my heart ſo dry:
That I with ſin repleat
May live, and ſin may dye.

That being mortified
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deep
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt:
That unto thee belongs
Which art my only truſt.

The PSALMES of *DAVID* in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T. S.

This Pſalme is ſet as a preface to exhort all godly men to ſtudy and meditate the heavenly wiſdome: for they be bleſſed that ſo doe; but the wicked contemners thereof ſhall come to miſery.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners doe,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth
faſt by the River ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgment ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T. S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage: God will advance his kingdome even to the fartheſt end of the world. Therefore he exhorteth Princes, humbly to ſubmit themſelves under the ſame. Herein is ſignified Chriſt and his Kingdome.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? (ſay they)
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But

4 But he that in the heaven dwells
their doings will deride,
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and only Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires of thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the Potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddainly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T. S.

David driven out of his Kingdome by his ſonne Abſolom, was greatly tormented in minde for his ſinnes. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promiſes againſt the terrour both of enemies, and preſent death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the Church over their enemies.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdeſt up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be affraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.
7 Riſe up therefore, ſave me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke
thy bleſſings and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal. iiij. T. S.

David perſecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with aſſured truſt: reproveth his enemies for reſiſting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treaſure.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord will take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches doe embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me (O Lord)
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T. S.

David perſecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to puniſh their malice, then (aſſured of ſucceſſe) he conceived comfort.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect:
My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
thoſe furious fooles (O Lord:)
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open Sepulchre,
their tongues doe gloze and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield
defend them from all ill.

Domine non in furore. Pſal. vi. T. S.

David for his ſins felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to dye in Gods indignation: then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And help me Lord, for why, thou knoweſt
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moane,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that are my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T. S.

David falſly accuſed by Chus, Sauls kinſman, calleth

calleth God to be his defender; First, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evill towards Saul: *Next, that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: And ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes, he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall upon their necks, that which his enemies purpoſe for others.*

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſued moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and diſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and upright heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand
even every day and hower.

13 Except he change his mind I dye,
for even as he ſhould ſmite
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

14 He doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharpe:
For them that do me perſecute,
while he doth miſchiefe warp.
15 But lo, though he in travell be
of his diveliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with a ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt hye.

Domine Deus. Pſal. viij. T. S.

The Prophet conſidering the excellent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thankes, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where?
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouths of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:

And

And at his feet haſt ſet all things
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſleep and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields doe feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted help againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancy to be deſtroyed.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O Lord moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroy'd
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world, and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels on Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy praiſe, with heart and voyce:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhewes his judgments, which were (good
for every man to mark:
When as you ſee the wicked man
lye trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
goe down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperitie: who therefore without all feare of God, thinke they may doe all things uncontrold: he calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:

Let

Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God (ſaith he)
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, (ſaith he) I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change,
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in waies and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily
lyes lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this (ſaith he)
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
thy poore that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.

16 The Lord ſhall raign for evermore
as King, and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poor mens
their prayers and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
their eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino. Pſal. xi. T. S.

This pſalm ſheweth firſt what aſſault of tentations, and anguiſh of mind he ſuſtained in perſecution. Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then,
ſay thus my ſoule untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt:
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſtie,

5 The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
6 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewinds thick,
appointed for their paine.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace;
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xij. T. S.

The Prophet ſeeing the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation. Then comforted with the aſſurance

aſſurance of Gods help and promiſes, concludeth that when all other orders are moſt corrupted, then God will deliver his.

HElpe (Lord) for good and godly men,
doe periſh and decay:
And faith, and truth, from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout (brags,
To ſpeake proud words, and make great
the Lord ſoone cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore, and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
which from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe than ſeven times
in fire been purifide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T. S.

David (as it were) overcome with afflictions flyeth to God his onely refuge, and encouraged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth confidence againſt the extreame horrours of death.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing.
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiij. T. S.

He deſcribeth the wickednesſe of men, grown to ſuch licentiouſneſſe, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, albeit he was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, he is comforted.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will.

5 When thus they rage, then ſuddenly,
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their rebuke and ſhame;
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe,
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Here is taught why God choſe the Jewes to be his peculiar people, and placed his Temple among them, which was, that they by living uprightly might witneſſe that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

O Lord, within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill:
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury,
his mony and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. T.S.

David prayeth to God for ſuccour, not for his workes, but for his faiths ſake, proteſting that he hateth all Idolatry, taking God only for his comfort and felicitie, who ſuffereth his to lack nothing.

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and doe confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the Idol-gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
doe teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
doe both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoule in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. xvij. T.S.

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, *who rageth without any cauſe: therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency, and to deliver him.*

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed alway from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tryed me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy name
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in the paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all men
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou would'eſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full are they and fat,
That in their pride they doe not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lye in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept me in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Domine. Pſal. xviij. T. S.

David giveth thanks entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preſervation: herein is the image of Chriſts Kingdome, which ſhall conquer through Chriſt by the unſpeakable love of God though all the word reſiſt.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlye and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens hye:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubims,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and ayrie clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down,
to fetch me from below:

And

And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
appearing in his ſight.
24 For (Lord) with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doeſt ſave the ſimple folke
in trouble when they lye:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit (Lord) I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his Word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder bars of braſſe
he gave my armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field doe not returne
till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcatterd abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.

42 Thou kepe'ſt me from ſeditious folke
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange, to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my Word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy Word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperitie
unto the King, I ſay,
To David thine anointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T. S.

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanſhip, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his choſen people.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
Who like a Bridegroome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure,
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and doe give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The Judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes
then fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe,
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know,
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſins
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth, and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer, and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Pſal. xx. T. S.

The people pray to God to heare their King, and to receive his ſacrifice, which he offered before he went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt only in his name: wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the King and his people ſhall ſtand.

IN trouble and adverſity
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:

And

And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings, each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
Now ſave and help us Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. T. S.

David in the perſon of the people praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites, 2 Sam. 10. *wherein he was crowned with the crown of the King of Ammon,* 2 Sam. 12. *and indued with the manifold bleſſings of God*

O Lord how joyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea ſuch a life,
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aide:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never ſhall decay;
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burne them Lord,
in fiery flames and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they
againſt thy holy Name: (muſe
Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet,
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore,
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T. S.

David complaineth of his deſperate extremities, and declareth whereby he recovereth himſelfe from temptations: under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuarie,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out caſt whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpight they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou haſt been ev'e my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many bulls doe compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea Bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake,
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſherd dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs doe compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they doe look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee, be not farre
from me, at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And eke my ſoule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then I ſhall to my brethren all
thy Majeſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance, when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe indeaver,
To ſeeke the Lord, will praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of the earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord will have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them,
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. W. W.

David having tried Gods manifold mercies, divers wayes, gathereth the aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

The

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſt and in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne Name ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by *Tho. Stern.*

MY Shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need,
In paſtures faire with waters calme
he ſets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame:
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy pleaſure is
ſo frankly ſhewed to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. I. H.

The grace of God being now uttered in the Temple, more glorious then before in the Tabernacle, David with exclamation ſetteth forth the honour thereof, moving the conſideration of the eternall manſions prepared in Heaven, whereof this was a figure.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the ſeas to ſtand,
And laid alow the liquid flouds
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill:
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſſefull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right,
6 This is the brood of travellers
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

David grieved at his ſins and malicious enemies, moſt fervently prayeth for forgiveneſſe, eſpecially of ſuch ſins as he had committed in his youth.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee doe I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord diſcry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord have me in thy minde.
8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as goe aſide.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoule ſhall evermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie,
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

17 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplide indeed;
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie and need.
18 Behold my povertie,
mine anguiſh and my paine.
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
22 Deliver (Lord) thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and griefe.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxvj. T. S.

David injuriouſly oppreſſed and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, *calleth to God to defend him being cauſleſs afflicted. Then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the Congregation of God, whence he was baniſhed by* Saul, *promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.*

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my dayes.
4 I doe not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I doe refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I doe deſpiſe:
I doe not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and doe proceed
in works to walke upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes,
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neere,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much bloud to ſpill. (guile,
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
ſo that I doe not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God I will give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illumi. Pſal. xxvij. I. H.

David delivered from great perils, giveth thankes, wherein we ſee conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why he deſireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to braul:
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lye,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I doe require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foyle and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voyce of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy (Lord) on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſayſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Doe not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtil in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall caſe and ſtength thy heart
if thou in him doe truſt.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Pſal. xxviij. T. S.

Being in feare and penſiveneſſe to ſee God diſhonoured by wicked men, he cryeth for vengeance againſt them; and being aſſured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and
the ſuccour which I crave: (ſtay,
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that goe to grave.
2 The voyce of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:

When

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert:
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to thy handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I:
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth Princes, who for the moſt part thinke there is no God, at the leaſt to feare him for the thunders and tempeſts, for feare whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth ſinners, yet it moveth his to praiſe his name.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his majeſty
within his holy throne.

3 His voyce doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governe all the ſeas.
4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he raigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to encreaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I. H.

When David ſhould dedicate his houſe to the Lord he fell extreame ſicke, without all hope of life, and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to doe the like; and to learne by him that God is rather mercifull then ſevere toward his: alſo that adverſity is ſodain. Then he prayeth, and promiſeth to praiſe God for ever.

ALL laud and praiſe with heart and voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back,
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine. (ſore
6 Though gripes of griefe and pangs full
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

7 When

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele no ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

9 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray both day and night.
10 What gaine is in my blaud ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

11 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Doe not my ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
12 Then didſt thou turne my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

13 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt what meditation he had by the power of faith when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwaies is ready to thoſe that feare him. He exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe he preſerveth them.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me (O Lord) and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed,
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and ayde.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine,
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid,
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I truſt in thee for aide,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand;
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me (Lord) for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out-right,
which are addict to lyes:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them,
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and (guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide,
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, & God ſhall ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye on him doe truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. T. S.

David puniſhed with grievous ſickneſſe for his ſins, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſions: and after that he had confeſſed his ſinnes, and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

THe man is bleſt, whoſe wretchedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered,
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whileſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſt away,
with daily moane and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou (O Lord) didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
doe compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a raine or bit
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating and governing all things, for his faithfull promiſes, for ſcattering the counſell of the wicked, teaching that no creature preſerveth any man, but onely his mercy.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With lute and inſtrument among,
which ſoundeth on ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his Word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgment, equity and right,
he had a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the Word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keep his law:

Ye

Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſells of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay whoſe hand hath (wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoaſts
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of horſemen eke ſhall faile
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevaile
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their Land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feede. (pend
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth whole de-
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drives all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. xxxiiij. T.S.

David having eſcaped Abiſh (1 Sam. 22.) praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to feare and ſerve him, who defendeth the godly with his angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſinnes.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeake unto his praiſe.
2 I doe delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifide,
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly things:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger-bit
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neer therefore my children dear,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a bleſſed life?

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.
14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſery,
forthwith he lets them goe.
18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.
20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keepe
their very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce: for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name all the daies of his life.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoule mayſt ſay,
loe, I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flye with ſhame,
that thinke to worke me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flye abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.
9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my paths ſhall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weake from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and doe them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay me good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſicke, I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (fore
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.
15 As they had beene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather'd rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine,
that all good things deride,
At me doe grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geere,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule mine only deare,
out of theſe lyons clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well (ſay they) our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefes to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I doe mourne:
And pay them home with ſpight & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. I. H.

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice, but conſidering Gods great mercy to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted, and aſſured of his deliverance.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may doe well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefes to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend,
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgments like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

Noli

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper; David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted, even withhearts deſire to them that love and feare God, but the wicked albeit they flouriſh for a time, at length ſhall periſh.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have ſet and bent their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleere as the light:
So that the Sunne even at noone day,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly,
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flye,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure,
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which doe his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſees their tearme approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhal pierce their heart
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more,
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall he hunger-bit
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt even as lambs greaſe,
or ſmoake that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrowes much
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth
and gives him good ſucceſſe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Fly

27 Fly vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shewes to his such grace:
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroies the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talke to edifie
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walkes
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe
the just man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store
as doth the Laurell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and loe, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him doe put their trust.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. 1. H.

David sicke of some grievous disease acknowledgeth himselfe to be chastised of the Lord for his sins, and therefore prayeth to God to turne away his wrath: but in the end with firme confidence, and commending his cause to God, hopeth for speedie help at his hands.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes doe stick fast in me,
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can beare
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink, and are festered so
as loathsom is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I goe wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are filld with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am, and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart. (grones
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To doe me hurt spake lyes, and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deafe man I became
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrowes doe expreſſe.
19 My foes doe ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill doe repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I doe inſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not farre away:
Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafetie and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. I. H.

David having determined ſilence, yet burſt forth into words that he would not, through his bitter griefe; for he maketh certaine requeſts which taſte of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to ſhew a mind wonderfully troubled, that it may appeare how he did ſtrive mightily againſt death and deſperation.

I Said, I will look to my waies
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what help doe I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to proye.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge & plague
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

David delivered from great danger doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankinde: then he promiſeth to give himſelfe wholly to Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truely worſhipped: afterward he giveth thankes, and having complained of his enemies he calleth for aid and ſuccour.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voyce, and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:

And

And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lye and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe farre doe paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and doe deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they doe riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then, ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O God) ſhould do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I keep not cloſe thy loving minde
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.

16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on
I cannot ſpy them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and for me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with ayd to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats doe them deſcry
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal xlj. T. S.

David grievouſly afflicted, bleſſeth them that pity his caſe, complaining on his faithleſſe friends, ſuch as Judas, Joh. 13. Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chaſtiſing him gently, and not ſuffering his enemies to triumph.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lyes ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſhe me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he dye, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I doe well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They hiſſe their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

David is grieved, that through perſecutors he could not be preſent in the Congregation, proteſting his preſence in heart, albeit in body ſeparate: at laſt he ſheweth that notwithſtanding theſe ſorrowful thoughts yet he continually putteth his truſt in the Lord.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with the Lord to remaine. (near
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw
the living Lord of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt
which from mine eyes doe ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to think,
what freedom once I had!
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwayes,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all traine and griefe:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond part.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voyce:
The flouds of evill that doe fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day feel his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded this to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why doe I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with pain oppreſt:
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. xlij. T. S.

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conſpire with Abſolon, to the end that he

he might joyfully praiſe God in his holy Congregation.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar goe,
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiij. T. S.

A moſt earneſt prayer made in the name of the faithfull in perſecution, for ſuſtaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in Saint Paul *Rom.*8.

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor (ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arme and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe (ſuch
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw downe
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound.
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou madeſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies robd and ſpoyld our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattred we doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they goe or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake?

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt;
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all.
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodnesse
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I. H.

Salomon his Majesty, honour, strength, beautie, riches, and power are praised; his marriage with the Aegyptian an heathen woman is blessed, if that she renounce her people and Country, and give her selfe wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull Majesty and increase of Christs Kingdome, and the Church his Spouse, now taken of the Gentiles.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite;
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Goe forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp and keene,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy cloaths are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters doe attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they doe abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene) the case so stands:
Thou shalt have sons whom thou maist set
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I. H.

A song of thanksgiving for the deliverance of Jerusalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or some other like sudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: whereby the Prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themselves wholly into the hand of God, doubting nothing but that under his protection they shall bee safe against all the assaults of their enemies.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid,
he is our help at hand. (feare,
2 Though th' earth remove we will not
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves doe rage so sore
that all the banks it spills;

And

And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In mid'ſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke, the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lye.
8 Come hear and ſee with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone
which countries did conſpire:
Their bows he brake, and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore, ſaith he, and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we doe depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I. H.

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Jacobs poſterity. Herein is prophefied the Kingdom of Chriſt in the time of the Goſpell.

YE people all with one accord,
clap h nds and eke rejoyce:
Be glad, and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voyce.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij I. H.

Thankes is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jeruſalem from the hands of many Kings; the eſtate whereof is praiſed for that God is preſent at all times to defend it This Pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Jehoſaphat, Aſa, or Hezekiah; for then chiefly was the City by forain Princes aſſaulted.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King,
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo, the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſodainly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
goe travell by and by.
6 As thou with eaſterne-wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtroy'd, and even as
we heard our Fathers ſpeake.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and doe depend
on thy good help and grace:

For which we doe all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her goe:
And tell the Towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

God's Spirit moveth all to the conſideration of mans life ſhewing that the wealthieſt are not happieſt, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence, who as he judgeth theſe worldly miſers to everlaſting torments, ſo doth he preſerve his, and will reward them in the day of the reſurrection, 2 Theſſ. 1.

ALL people hearken and give eare,
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall emake diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction
or any carefull toyle?
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoyle?

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great
themſelves doe brag and boaſt:
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can give a price to God
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay;
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them ear, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with woe and well-away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dyes, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honor God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus deorum. Pſal. L. W. W.

He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the Goſpell, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſſion of his benefits and

and thankſgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeeme zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.

THe mighty God,
the eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt.
2 From toward Sion
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appeare,
in beauty moſt excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall goe before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright:
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts doe not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods,
On thouſand hills
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine
that haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would it not thee tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith the eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
17 And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words I ſay
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey doe ſeeke,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffions eke.
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge
becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long:
Like to thy ſelfe,
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his Word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoyle you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

THe God of Gods the Lord,
hath clad the earth by name:

From

From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and try
his folke he doth deviſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints (ſaith he)
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record:
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I doe not ſay to thee
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I doe lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I doe need
thy cattell young or old:
Or elſe deſire ſo much to feed
on goats out of thy fold.
10 Nay all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine
that run wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields doe lye
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine:
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore
and all therein is mine?

13 To buls fleſh have I minde,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe doe I finde
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thankes to him applie:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt hye.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay:

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my words ones ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlack:
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou would'ſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I doe wink
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Marke this I you require
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire
your help be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe:
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Li. W. W.

David rebuked by the Prophet Nathan for his great offences, acknowledged the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption, wherefore he prayeth to God to forgive his ſins, and renue in him his holy Spirit, promiſing that he will not be unmindfull of

theſe

these great graces. Finally, fearing lest God would punish the whole Church for his fault, he requireth that he would rather increase his grace towards the same.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane,
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doth constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sins alasse doe still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Isop purge this blot,
I shall be clearer then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turne back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which doe in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall fly sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shal then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie
thy wondrous workes and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavie heart, the minde opprest,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speake truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercy on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by T. S.

HAve mercy on me God, after
thy great abundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude
doe thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I doe know my faults, and still
my sins are in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evill have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou dost say,
upright thou maist be tride:
And eke in judgement, that the doome
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And loe my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But loe, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With Isop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so shall I
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſing voyce:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
doe utterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtabled ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy ſpirit away:
The comforts of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turn'd unto thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art my God of health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.

14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
doe thou O Lord unloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.

16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine Altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Liij. I. H.

David deſcribeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chiefe ſhepheard: who by falſe ſurmiſes cauſed Abimelech and the Prieſts to be ſlain: he prophecieth his deſtruction, encourageth the faithfull to truſt in God, who moſt ſharply revengeth his, and rendreth thankes for his deliverance. Herein is lively ſet forth the kingdom of Antichriſt.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?

2 Why doth thy minde yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to finde
then bring the truth to light.

4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.

8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
will ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will ſet forth thy name alwaies
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. I. H.

David deſcribeth the crooked nature, crueltie, and puniſhment of the wicked when they look not for it, and deſireth the deliverance of the godly that they may rejoyce together.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.

2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord looke down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.

4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord, fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore
that earſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. liiij. I. H.

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth upon God to deſtroy his enemies, promiſing ſacrifice for his deliverance.

GOd ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength Lord of the ſame
I doe my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me, when I doe pray:
Bow down thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I doe ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But loe, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lye in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their owne ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee will make:
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I doe take.

7 O Lord, at length doe ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lv. I. H.

David in great diſtreſſe complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuously moving the Lord to pity him. Then aſſured of deliverance he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.

O God give eare and doe apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy face away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſell doe conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So with their haſty wrath and ire
they doe purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
doth worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I doe ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire dove, that I may fly,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Loe, then I would goe farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit, and over-paſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which thing both night & day through-out
did cloze her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow like withall.
12 Her privie parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:

And

And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes doe ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I did delight to talke
in ſecret, and abroad:
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God do cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be neere at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they,
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe and care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their (hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies,
He will no guilefull man permit,
to live out halfe his dayes.

26 Though ſuch be quit deſtroi'd and gone,
in thee (O Lord) I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy graee upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lv. I. H.

David being brought to Achis the King of Gath, 1 Sam. 21. 22. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, and promiſeth to performe his vow, which was to praiſe God in his Church.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprize
to ſwallow me out-right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I doe minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What thing I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have laid,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I doe call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I doe not care for man.

12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I (O Lord) all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvij. I. H.

David in the deſert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God with full confidence, that he will performe his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in heaven and in earth againſt his cruell enemies, therefore he vendreth laud and praiſe.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee:

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt hye,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath ſent his ayd,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

8 They lay their net, and doe prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are fallen in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart (I ſay) doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.

10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my lute, my harp and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, rejoyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as farre,
as heavens all are hye:
His truth as high as any ſtar
that ſhineth in the skye.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si vere utique. Pſal. lviij. I. H.

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction, from whom he appealeth to Gods judgements, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked to Gods glory.

YE Rulers which are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed nor might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where you ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
have uſed craft and lyes.

4 In them the poiſon and the breath
of Serpents doe appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voyce,
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chiefe of choyce,
and did therein excell.

6 O God, breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouths throughout:
The tuskes that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they doe ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As ſnailes doe waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime doe runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are young
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.

10 The

10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. I. H.

David in great danger of Saul, who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to vex his people, but in the end conſume in his wrath to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe,
that riſe and ſtrive with me.

2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that ſtill thirſt after blood.

3 For loe, they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and doe themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that doe rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.

6 At night they ſtir and ſee about,
as hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none can heare our words.

8 But Lord, thou haſt their wales eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth my foes withſtand
O Lord, doth come of thee:
My God he is a helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great aboundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O God,
leſt it from minde doe fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.

12 For their ill words & ruthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpy.

15 They ſeeke about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 For I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſales.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. lx. I. H.

David now King over Iuda, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him King, aſſuring the people, that God will proſper them if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God to finiſh that that he had begun.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt therefore O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us,
a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoo:
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City ſtrong:
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou, O God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their lands and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine. (might
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus Pſal. Lxj. I. H.

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or purſued of Abſolom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promiſing perpetuall praiſes.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From off the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts doth he reward
all them that feare his name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall reigne,
for evermore alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I. H.

David declareth by his example and the nature of God, that he and all people muſt truſt in God alone, ſeeing that all (without God) goeth to nought, who only is of power to ſave, and that he rewardeth man according to his works.

MY ſoule to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
uſe crafts? ſure you muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my ſtrength, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your hope in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a ſleight:

With things moſt vile doe them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, or ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiij. T. S.

David after his danger of Ziph, gives thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whoſe mercies he truſted even in the midſt of miſeries, prophecying the deſtruction of Gods enemies, and contrariwiſe happines to all them that truſt in the Lord, 1Sam. 23

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
doe thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.
2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
3 For why, thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.
4 And whil'ſt I live I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I doe pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.
6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.
10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry Foxes, which doe run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that doe profeſſe Gods word:
For lyers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxiiij. I. H.

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters and ſlanderers, he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt, and the glory of God.

O God, unto my voyce give eare,
with plaints when I doe pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from dread
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceits doe lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats doe work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privie ſleight ſhoot they their ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unware to hit by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpy?
6 What waies to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feates to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not availe,
when they think leaſt upon:
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy, with minde and voyce,
whoſe heart is pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. lxv. I. H.

A thankſgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are ſignified by Sion, & Jeruſalem, for the chuſing, preſervation, and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſſings powred forth upon all the earth.

THy praiſe alone (O Lord) doth raign,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they doe maintain,
and thenir beheſts fulfill.

2 For

2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power: (ſtout,
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and even in great mirth,
doe paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corn which men doe ſow,
ſo he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall. (grace,
11 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

12 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
13 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. I. H.

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull work, he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, to provoke all men to heare and praiſe his name.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
2 Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
3 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare doe ſeek to thee,
ſtill ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
doe praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof, the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhal be controld.

8 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
9 Which doth endue our ſouls with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayeth our feet, ſo that no ſtriſe
can make us ſlip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with
if that they will abide: (fire,
As workmen doe when they deſire
to have their metals tride.
11 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtong,
to lye in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

12 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raign:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and pain:
Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:

The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call upon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voyce.
19 But ſurely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvij. I H.

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtaine the favour of God, and to be lightned with his countenance, to the end that his way and judgments may be known throughout the earth. A rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. Lxviij. T. S.

David expreſſeth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all means and moſt ſtrange ſorts declareth himſelf to them. Gods Church therefore by reaſon of his promiſes, grace and victories, doth excel all worldly things: wherefore all men are moved to praiſe God for ever.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blowes ſmoake away:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoice:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll this name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and Judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comforteleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.
7 When thou didſt march before the folke,
the Ægyptians from among:
And brought'ſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long, (down,
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.
9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruite and fame.
12 And puiſſant Kings for all their power
ſhall flie and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though ye were as black as ſpots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
over Kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriers good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in priſon kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom I ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairie ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually doe walk.

22 From Baſan wil I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from danger of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrells follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
(O Iſrael) praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoaſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdude
ſhall doe like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens ranks,
their calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Ægypt come
and preſents with them bring: (hands
The Mores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far e[xcel]
above the cloudy skie.

35 O Lord, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:

The God of Iſrael give us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

Chriſt and his Elect is figured in Davids zeale and anguiſh, the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies and their puniſhment, Judas and ſuch Traitors note who are curſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, which are more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally, he doth provoke all creatures to praiſes: prophecying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul doe they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth faile
for help of God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe doe oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They doe compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O Lord of hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake
that I doe beare this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
[illegible]ce they will not know.
[illegible] thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſte,
yea if I weep and moan:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which wales to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning doe me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule devoure;
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and hide me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And doe not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
with haſte give eare I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags doe break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong Vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:

And

And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their back, and doe them bind,
in thraldom for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſart dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents doe dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doe wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And daſh them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and griefe
have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch reliefe
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch minde thy grace hath born:
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be
that hath both hooſe and horn.
34 When ſimple folk doe this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judaes cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.

38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjuto. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeeke the Lord to be comforted.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte make ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm doe laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. Lxxj. I. H.

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the work of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſolom, with his confederacy, promiſing to bee thankefull therefore.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men
and from their ſtrength and power:

From folke unjuſt and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
doe not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me doe conſpire
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide
I wis there commeth none.
12 Doe not abſent thy ſelfe away
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo
that faine would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet I will go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone
[illegible]w and ſet abroad.

[illegible] of my youth thou tak'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our feed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all ſtrife to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will both lute and ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth ſhall joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule ſhall much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame doe them confound
that ſought to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. Lxxij. I. H.

Gods kingdom by Chriſt is repreſented by Salomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace and felicity; unto whom all Kings and Nations ſhall doe homage, whoſe name and power ſhall endure for ever.

LOrd give thy judgments to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equitie,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are high,
unto their folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
in juſtice to encreaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore,
with aide, and make them ſtrong:

And

And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moone ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in defart dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iſles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Araby,
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that have
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoule to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their City eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruit thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.

18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And thinke them happy through the ſame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiij. T. S.

David teacheth that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the affliction of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence and to reverence his judgements, for that the wicked vaniſheth away like ſmoake, and the godly enter into life everlaſting, in hope whereof he reſigneth himſelfe to Gods hand.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan ſlide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong:
Which they have done to ſimple men
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:

And

And prate they doe on worldly things,
no wight they do eſteeme. (backe,
10 The people of God oft times turne
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drinke the ſelfe-ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know and underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be Lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill encreaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour is too great
for me to take in hand,

17 Untill the time I went unto
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then ſhall men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
[illegible] this point a beaſt.
[illegible] nevertheleſſe by thy right hand
[illegible] old'ſt me ever faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doe faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my heart God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus, Pſal. lxxiiij. I. H.

A complaint of the deſtruction of the church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the Altars deſtroied. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his covenant, requireth help and ſuccour to the glory of his name, and ſalvation of his poore afflicted ſervants, and the confuſion of his proud enemies.

WHy art thou Lord ſo long from us,
in all this danger deepe? (us,
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheepe?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd, & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have minde I ſay, and thinke upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
3 Lift up thy foot and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

4 Amid thy congregations all,
thy enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
their banners ſplaid abroad.
5 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils doe grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

6 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them downe at once.
7 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:

The

The house appointed to thy name,
they raze down to the soile.
And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods houses through the land.
9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
10 When wilt thou Lord once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong? (shame
Shall they alway blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
11 Why dost withdraw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

12 O God thou art my King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath seen.
13 The Seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did dye.
14 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell. (rise,
15 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers to be dry.
16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou settst to serve us with their shine,
the light and eke the Sun.
17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heats, and Winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
18 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
my foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set,
to raile upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruell beast devoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.
20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land;
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our realm as now doth stand.
21 Let not the simple go away
with disappointed shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy name.
22 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
23 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spightfully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

The faithfull praise the Lord, who shall come to judge at his time, when the wicked shall drinke the cup of his wrath, but the righteous shall be exalted to honour.

UNto thee God we will give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns so hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you doe with stiffe necks,
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wilderneſſe,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God heis
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that doe remain of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drink,
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In ſunder breake the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judea. Pſal. lxxvj. I. H.

Here is deſcribed the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the deſtruction of Sennacheribs army, for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare and ſhield:
And brake the ray, to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lye
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.
5 But now the proud are ſpoild through (thee,
and they are fallen on ſleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As halfe aſleepe their charlots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heavens through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore atraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake:
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
in earth that are full weake.
10 The fury that in man doth reigne,
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.
11 Make vows and pay them to your God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea ad. Pſal. lxxvij. I. H.

David rehearſeth his great afflictions and grievous tentations, whereby he is driven to conſider his former converſation, and the courſe of Gods works in the preſervation of his ſervants, and ſo he confirmeth his faith againſt theſe tentations.

I With my voyce to God doe cry,
with heart and hearty cheere:
My voyce to God I left on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſooke.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I alwaies awake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The time and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde
once made thy praiſe to ſhew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my ſpirits doe ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſſe cleane decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that oft doſt ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make thy people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folke thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare aſide did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and (black
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 The thunder in the aire was hard,
the lightning from above
With flaſhes great made them afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſeas doe lye,
thy paths in water deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou lead'ſt thy folke upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviij. T. S.

He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his Church of the poſterity of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellions of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtors. The Holy Ghoſt hath comprehended as it were the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words, the effect of the whole hiſtory.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words encline.
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our inſtruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
which were not ſprung up tho:
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they may have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as our fathers were
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they tooke the foyle.

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declareth ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the water ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rock in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deeps
doe flow up to the brinke.

16 He

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did encreaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt hye,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What, can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocke,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt,
27 And rain'd downe fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils,
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of their youth,
and choyce of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring then he was their ſtrength
their helpe and God moſt hye.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to dye:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and ſtir the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God oft-ſoone,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themſelves beheld
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke,
at River nor at flood.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flyes,
which did them ſore annoy:
And ſild their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Graſhopper.

47 With

47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once again,
the Lord their cattle ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.

49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.

51 He ſtruck alſo the firſt born all
that up in Ægypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
much like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Sea,
were overwhelmed all.

54 He brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.

55 And he caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtird and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altar,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then ſuffered he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 He did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The yong men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no mariage.

64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
as one that ſlept a time:
And as a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.

66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtruck his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the Tent and Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.

68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he meant to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow the ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.

72 Then David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

The Iſraelites complain to God for the calamity that they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their Temple and City, deſiring aide againſt his tyranny, leſt God and Religion ſhould be contemned by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade
thine heritance to ſpoile:

Jeruſalem

Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as doe thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay the dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume:
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe:
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight:
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſt,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining iron ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of hand,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
13 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſevenfold,
repay again the ſame.

14 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. I. H.

A lamentable prayer to God to help the miſery of the Church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate when his favour ſhined toward them, that he might finiſh that work which he had begun.

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou, Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet,
on Cherubins ſo bright:
Shew forth thy ſelf and doe not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy power doe thou begin,
come helpe us Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And dripke the teares that they doe weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt made us a very ſtriſe
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes doe love alike,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our mindes to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:

And

And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy?
her edge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
the vine may ſpoile and waſte.

13 The Bore out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, return again,
from heaven look down betime,
Behold, and with thy ſelfe ſuſtain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord doe not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Exultate Deo. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his benefits, condemning their ingratitude.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God I ſay:
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with Trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Ægypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God I ſay, had thus prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took, ſaith he,
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the water of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare, O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forraigne god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Ægypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice, when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard,
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turn my head upon all thoſe,
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord doe rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhall flouriſh ever ſtill.

18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And make the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Dominus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxij. I. H.

David declaring God to be preſent with Iudges and Magiſtrates, reproveth their partiality and unrighteouſneſſe, and exhorteth them to doe juſtice: ſeeing no amendment, he deſireth God to execute juſtice himſelfe.

AMid the preaſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe did ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long, ſaid he, will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding yee ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Up Lord and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis ſimilis? Pſal. lxxxiij. I. H.

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies, both at home and farre off: alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormy tempeſts, that they may know his power.

DOe not, O God, refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence doe not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they doe rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hye.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lye in wait
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they might thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe,
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them, Lord, each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them by thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lye,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now, and their Lords alike Zeb and Oreb than: ſpeare,
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them (O God) with ſtormes as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay:

Or

Or like the chaffe, which men doe caſt,
with winds to flye away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forreſt ſpils:
And as the flames doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wrath and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to inquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full wel,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta? Pſal. Lxxxiv. T. S.

David exiled his country, deſireth ardently to returne to Gods Tabernacle, and aſſembly of the Saints to praiſe God. Then he praiſeth the courage of the people, that paſſed the wildernoſſe, to aſſemble themſelves in Sion.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts, to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant (Lord) they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to goe
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thy Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts, thou art, I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be bleſſed, that may dwell
within thy houſe alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and give thy name the praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are the
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe doe minde the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walke full faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they doe ſee.

9 O Lord of hoaſts to me give heed,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord, our ſhield, of thy good grace
regard, and ſo draw neere:
Regard I ſay, behold the face
of thine anoynted deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide:
Then other-where to keepe or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the houſe of God:
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he:
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. Lxxxv. I H.

Becauſe God withdrew not his rod from his Church after the returne from Babylon, firſt they put him in minde, that he ſhould not leave the worke of his grace unperfect, and complaine of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promiſed deliverance, which was a figure of Chriſts Kingdome, under which ſhould be perfect felicity.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou covered'ſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one:

4 O God of health, doe now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why? ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad end joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us doe thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us and doe not ſpare
thine aide and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as doe him feare:
Whereby great glory in the land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven hye.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruits ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice goe,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Dom. Pſal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

David ſore afflicted prayeth fervently for deliverance, ſometime rehearſing his miſeries and mercies received, deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that he may ſerve and glorifie his name. He complaineth alſo of his adverſaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full ſore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my wayes,
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I doe not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I doe pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I doe ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I doe complain:
For why? I know and well doe prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame:
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nye,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me,
is great and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
That ſeek my ſoule, and in no wiſe,
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou (Lord) art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:

Thy

Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamentum ejus. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I. H.

The holy Ghoſt promiſeth that the Church as yet in miſery, after the captivity of Babylon ſhould be reſtored to great excellencie, ſo that nothing ſhould be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

THe City ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hill full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know thy name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long agoe,
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 Their Trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines, and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I. H.

The faithfull ſore afflicted by ſickneſſe, perſecution, adverſity, and as it were left of God without any conſolation: yet call on God by faith, and ſtrive againſt deſperation.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O Let my prayer ſoone aſcend,
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, (O Lord) intend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? my ſoule with woe is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit doe fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.
As thoſe that lye in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

6 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit:
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
7 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lye:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vex and try.

8 Thou putſt my friends far-off from me,
and makeſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
9 My ſight doth faile through griefe & wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hand alſo
to thee, I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

10 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
11 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honour have?

12 Shall they that lye in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
13 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
doe cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

14 Why doſt thou (Lord) abhorre my ſoul
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
15 I am afflict, as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

16 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke doe not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
17 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

18 Thou ſeeſt farre from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix.

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his Kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſſe of mans life, and confirming himſelfe by Gods promiſe.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth will I declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt thou Lord haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtil have bin,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thy hand. (Weſt,
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt and
thy ſelfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright,
thy preſent power, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aide,
in thee alone doe lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometime thy will unto thy Saints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy might to make them know:

A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up, whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

20 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
21 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

22 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall not him devour:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him ſhall have no power.
23 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted up on hie.
25 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

26 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
27 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I ſhall make,
above all worldly Kings.

28 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
29 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtaine,
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heaven and earth endure.

The fourth part.

30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve:
31 Or if they doe not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they doe offend.
33 My mercy yet, and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgoe.

34 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
35 Once ſware I by my Holineſſe,
and that perform will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lye.

36 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it ſhall remain,
for ever in his ſight:
37 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdom laſt.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doeſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
39 The covenant which thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

40 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
41 That he is ſore deſtroy'd and torn
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe, thou haſt made to joy.
43 His ſwords edge thou didſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

44 His glory thou doſt alſo waſt,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
45 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

46 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee:
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliver free?
49 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſwore?

50 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervant lye:
The railing of the people all,
borne in my breſt have I.
51 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

52 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye,
Through skie and earth and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. I. H.

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevity of their life, nor by plague to be thankfull, prayeth God to turne their hearts, and continue his mercy towards them and their poſterity for ever.

THou (Lord) haſt bin our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and all abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and pain,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt again returne,
again ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoone doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou ſet'ſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waſt,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume like words or blaſts,
and are not cald again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we doe live on mould:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe,
the which we count upon:
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we like blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try,
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath procced?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhal be:
All times ſo long as life ſhal laſt,
in heart rejoyce ſhal we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeers wherein ful ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus;
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCj. I. H.

Here is deſcribed the aſſurance he liveth in, that

that committeth himſelfe wholly to Gods protection in all tentation. A promiſe of God to thoſe that love him, know him, and truſt in him, to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings will cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet thou ſhalt be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neere
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lyon thou ſhalt goe,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lyons young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years, and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCij. I. H.

A Pſalme for the Sabbath, to ſtir up the people to acknowledge and praiſe God in his workes. David rejoyceth therein, but the wicked conſider not, that the ungodly when he is moſt flouriſhing, ſhall moſt ſpeedily periſh. In the end is deſcribed the felicity of the juſt, planted in the houſe of God, in praiſe of the Lord.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great
are all thy workes ſo ſtour:
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe doe ſpring full faſt:
They, when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt hye,
yea, thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold my foes. I ſay:
How all that worke iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as the Unicorne,
ſhalt lift mine horne on hye:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on hye,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCiij. I. H.

He praiſeth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth downe all people which lift themſelves up againſt his Majeſty, and provoketh to conſider his promiſes

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the earth was made and wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all times that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voyce.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas doe rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and moſt of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCiij. I. H.

He praiſeth God againſt the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted, by the good iſſue of their afflictions and by the ruine of the wicked.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doeſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting up their voyce?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce which be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flocke, O Lord, thy heritage,
they ſpoile and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they doe rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the Children fatherleſſe,
and none doe ſuccour them by.

7 And when they take thoſe things in hand,
this talke they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 Of folke unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all thing muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plaine:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findes them all but vaine.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keepe in awe:

And

And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all my follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid,
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
and I am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide,
to ſtay me eke withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe and draw,
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with preteence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe doe commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed their guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a ſtrong defence and locke:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I. H.

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his Church, to eſchew the rebellion of the old Fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſſe, and therefore entred not the Land of promiſe.

O Come, let us lift up our voyce,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
and give him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
his ſheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok't him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhall never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCvj. I. H.

An exhortation both to the Iewes and Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy. And this eſpecially ought to be referred to the Kingdome of Chriſt.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among

Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folke,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſpring
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus reg. Pſal. XCvii. I. H.

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the comming of the Kingdome of Chriſt, dreadfull to the Rebels and Idolaters, and joyfull to the juſt, whom he exhorteth to innocency, to reioycing and thankſgiving.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beate:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea fire and heate at once do runne,
and goe before his face:
Which ſhal his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhal come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintain
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhal fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah ſhal rejoyce:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noyſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCviii. I. H.

An earneſt exhortation to all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his power, mercy and ſide-

fidelity in his promiſe by Chriſt, by whom he hath communicated his ſalvation to all Nations.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with ſhalms.

7 Yea let the ſea withall therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judg and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I. H.

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the Kingdome of God by Chriſt, over the Jewes and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the ſame, and to feare the Lord as the ancient Fathers, Moſes, Aaron and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

THe Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty name,
for it is fearefull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him doe:
His footſtole worſhip him before,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuell,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo omnis. Pſal. C.

He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord, who hath made us, to enter into his Courts and aſſemblies to praiſe his name.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his name alwaies,
for it is ſeemly ſo to doe.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:

Nor

Nor we our ſelves, for we are his
owne flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O goe unto his gates alwaies,
give thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy name.

4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam, Ci. N.

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and Kingdome, by rooting out the wicked, and cheriſhing the godly perſons.

I Mercy wil and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely doe in perfect way,
until thou come to me.
3 And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
And I no kind of wicked thing,
wil ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhal not cleave to me:
From me ſhal part the froward heart,
none evil wil I ſee.
5 Him wil I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hye.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them, within
the land that faithfull bee:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhal
be ſervant unto me.
7 I wil no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwel:
And in my preſence he ſhal not
remaine that lyes doth tel.

8 Betimes I wil deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cii. I. H.

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithfull to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A conſolation for the building of the Church, whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed unto all poſterities. The converſion of the Gentiles, and ſtabiliey of the Church.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eares to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo doe
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as a harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers as the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſert is,
loe, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Loe, dayly in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that doe againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with teares,
which from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou (O Lord) for ever doſt,
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
fore-ſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpirit.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.
19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo;
20 That of the mourning Captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion might declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to doe
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force and ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay.
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeers endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundation of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine owne hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeeres doe never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T. S.

The Prophet provoketh men and Angels, and all creatures to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies, in deliverance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in preſervation of the faithfull.

MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall doe the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again:
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
He did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renu'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners doe him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readyeſt to forgive.
9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor kéepes our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that doe him love.
12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as the Sunne riſing,
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pity parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us, knowes our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weake and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:

Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
doe utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and doe his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Cilii. W.K.

A thankſgiving for the creation of the world and governance of the ſame, by his marvellous providence: alſo a prayer againſt the wicked who are occaſions that God diminiſheth his bleſſings.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord, our great God,
how doſt thou appear,
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lye
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth indure,
Upon the wings riding
of wind in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to goe:
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His wil to accompliſh,
they run to and fro:
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move,
none ſhal have ſuch power.
6 The deepe a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters doe fly,
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo feareful they be:
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full hye,
they then up aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the waves
moſt quickly deſcend:
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they doe ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhal run,
So as in their rage,
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they ſhal not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames and lakes:
Which runne doe full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild Aſſes,
their thirſt oft-times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drinke their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
and fountaines full faire,

The fowls of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
13 Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

14 The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
are wholly repleat.
15 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe,
But graſſe doth provide them,
and hearb for mans meat:
Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great God did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In thoſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In Firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde Goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony,
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run:
The days from the nights,
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun:
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power:
Then creep forth, doe all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
that giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full fain.
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſdome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſes doth ſound:
But as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is, and broad:
Where things that creep, ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to give:
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they need:
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things,
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn'ſt thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy ſpirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
31 Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renue.
32 The praiſe of the Lord,
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works,
by right well rejoyce.
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains,
to ſmoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I certain,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:

I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire:
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cv. N.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God, for chuſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to doo them good, even for his promiſe ſake.

GIve praiſe unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto his Name, I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all the wondrous works,
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull hearts:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your minds depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob doe proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
to Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath, which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When that I ſaid, loe I to you,
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live
12 Although the number at that time,
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes, they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings,
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne doe the Prophets any harm,
that doe pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroyed the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph, which had once been ſold,
to live a ſlave in woe: (ſoul
18 Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the iron pierc'd alſo.
19 Untill the time came, when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty Word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did try.

20 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule, and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men,
might teach to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham,
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow. (hate
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe:
He did command to goe to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and it was dark,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land,
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines, and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts,
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did,
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning, and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought,
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad, and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them,
was faln into their heart.
39 To ſhrowd them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails,
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened then the ſtony rock,
the water guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched grounds,
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvj. N.

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, doe magnifie the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen that they may praiſe his name.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye.
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly doe alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

5 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit mee:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples joy, I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fatherss all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickednеſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers, though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea then he did rebuke,
and forthwith it was dride:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelmd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his words, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his workes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton hearts deſire,
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall,
unto their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flames did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindely they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous workes had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things,
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinees ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heate,
34 His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
35 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their workes alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea with unkindly murthering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:

Yea

Yea their owne ſons and daughters blood,
without all cauſe or guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents,
defiled was their land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoope,
as ſubject to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lye:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He cald to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captives from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord & gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous thanke rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouths ſtopped.

GIve thankes unto the Lord our God,
for gratious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhould praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes are freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the Lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that might ſerve for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in thoſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them as a guide:
That they might to a City goe,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as doe dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they on death doe waite:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which doe ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:

Binding with force the Iron bands,
which did before them hide.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For hee threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folks great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they doe offend.
18 Their ſoules ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full rudely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For he then ſent to them his word,
which health then did reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips or brittle barkes,
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandize through fearefull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depths, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there, they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or bad of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt doth come
which they ſo much doe crave:
And are by him in Haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders doe convent,
let them there do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And dryeth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe,
That they a City may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Which doth alſo their brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh doe through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſeth them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of ſheep.

42 The

42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now ful well
he may theſe things record?
For certainely, ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cvlii. N.

David with heart and voyce praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſe of God concerning his kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations, who though he ſeeme to forſake us for a time, yet hee alone in the end will caſt down all our enemies.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voyce in ſong,
in giving praiſe alſo.

2 Awake my viol and my harpe,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people (Lord)
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing (O Lord) to thee.

4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearely beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
(wherefore my joyes abound)
Sichem I will divide, and meete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength Ephraim, and Law
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot and my ſhooe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine,
in triumph will I goe.

10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me:
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I bee?

11 Is it not thou (O God) which late
haſt us forſaken quite?
And thou (O Lord) which with our hoſt,
didſt not goe forth to fight?

12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving health,
when troubles doe aſſaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall doe valiant acts,
and worthy of renown,
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

David being falſely accuſed by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to helpe him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Iudas the traitor unto Ieſus Chriſt, and all the like enemies of the Children of God.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence doe not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou (I ſay) that art
the God of all my praiſe.

2 The wicked mouth and guileſull lips,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.

6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
7 And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take.
9 His Children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the wonted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoile the fruit
of all his toile before.
Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,

That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroyd:
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let thou not his mothers ſin,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgate to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let this ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo doe I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this,
Lord, is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it, Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voyce:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervants ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke,
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to dye.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

David propheſieth of the power and everlaſting Kingdome of Chriſt, and of the Prieſthood, which ſhould put an end to the Prieſthood of Levi.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy birth dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th' order of Melchiſedec
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers Countries ſhall

in

in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his merciſull workes towards his Church, and declareth wherein true wiſdome and right knowledge conſiſteth.

WIth heart I doe accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
as doe him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
it doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
his mercy faileth never.
5 Such as love to him beare,
A portion full faire
he hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
and keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain,
by lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works inſueth
Both judgment, right, and truth,
whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile:
his holy name be feared.
10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True wiſdom would attaine,
the Lord feare and obey.
Such as his lawes doe keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
his praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W. K.

He praiſeth the felicity of them that feare God, and condemneth the curſed eſtate of the contemners of God.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his laws doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will uprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light.
Compaſſion is in his eyes
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he.
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhal he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W. K.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the courſe of nature, he worketh in his Church.

YE children which doe ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea bleſſed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are?
of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
his only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
that rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare:
therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiij. W. W.

Iſraels deliverance out of Egypt putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Whea-

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers sest,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flye:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid, the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ailed thee, sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flye:
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook, ye hills, as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so make?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs,
for feare quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks,
doth cause maine floods appeare:
And from the stony flint doth make,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

The faithfull oppressed by Idolatrous Tyrants promise that they will not be unmindfull of so great a benefit, if it would please God to heare their prayers, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their Idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be.
5 They have a mouth and doe not speak,
and eyes and doe not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to the heads,
and doe not heare at all.
And noses eke they formed have,
and doe not smell withall.
7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not goe:
8 A throat they have, yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.
Those that make them, be like to them
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will blesse us also:
On Israels, and on Aarons house,
his blessing he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens hie
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence doe go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

David being in great danger of Saul, in the desarts of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God towards him, magnifieth such great mercies, and protesteth that he will be thankfull for the same.

I Love the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.
4 Upon the Name of God the Lord,
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.

5 The

5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he relieved me.

7 And now my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely loe the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.

9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyers be:

12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all the peoples ſight.

15 Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men doe deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I doe my ſelfe confeſſe:
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bond of my diſtreſſe.

17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.

19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

He exhorts the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them as to the Jewes the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.

2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxviij.

David rejected of Saul and of the people, at the time appointed obtained the Kingdome, for the which he biddeth all them that feare the Lord to be thankefull: under whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure,
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:

3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.

5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cryde:
Who lovingly heard me at large
my ſute was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:

7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:

9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.

10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay:
But through the Lords moſt mighty name,
I ſhall work their decay.

12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quenche their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vaniſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voyce of joy and mirth,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not dye, but ever live,
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet,
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, in thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord.
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſheweth us light,
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord,

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I wil praiſe
thy mercies towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W. W.

The Prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods law, wherein he cannot ſatisfie himſelfe, nor expreſſe ſufficiently his affection thereunto: adding notable complaints and conſolations meete for the faithfull to have both in heart and voyce: and in the Hebrew every eight verſes begin with one letter of the Alphabet.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men goe not aſtray,
nor doe no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his paths,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learne and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whileſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Thee will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe,
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 BY what means may a young man beſt
his life learne to amend?

If

If that he marke and keep thy Word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed:
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts ſtill will I muſe,
and there to frame my talke:
As at a mark ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 GRant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy Law and marvellous works
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy judgments hye,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as doe not
thy heſts attend upon.
22 Lord, turne from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake:
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my great hearts ſolace:
They ſerve in ſtead of Counſellors,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I Am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eft-ſoons, and me inſtruct,
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgments me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my ſelf,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thral.

HE. The fift part.

33 INſtruct me (Lord) in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledg of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe, I ſay.
35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:

And

And from all filthy avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſt,
turn back mine eyes, and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:
Which am thy ſervant and doe love,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judg with equitie,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent,
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAV. The ſixt part.

41 THy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine (O Lord:)
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy Word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whileſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy laws will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy noble heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practice thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeventh part.

49 THy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy Word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call to mind (Lord) thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joyes ſurmount
my griefe an hundred-fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy judgments, who knoweth when.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear,
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay, nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell hands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgment ſhewd toward me
ſo great is and ſo hie,
That even at midnight will I riſe,
thy name to magnifie.
63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:

And

And neither will for love nor dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
doe all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 ACcording to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judg alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly believe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keep,
therefore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwollen with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law I doe delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy Word and Law
is dearer manifold,
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 SEeing thy hands have made me, Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me haſt promiſed,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy lawes to me doe give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy: (tence
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe imploy.

79 Whoſo with reverence doe thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 MY ſoule doth faint and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy Words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 My eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?
83 As a skin bottle in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart,
let thy commandements ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre!
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy Law,
my hurt they doe procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I doe complain,
that thou mightſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xij. part

89 IN heaven, Lord, where thou doſt (dwell
thy Word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee doe feare.
92 Had it not been, that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws,
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men doe ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered,
thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy Word,
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The xiij. part.

97 WHat great deſire, and fervent love,
doe I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy Word hath taught me for to paſſe
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I keep it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I doe thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I doe paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy laws,
I held it a beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keep I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd frō thy judgments,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
find I thy words alway?
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth,
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate (learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The xiiij. part.

105 EVen as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ere I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn, and wil perform,
moſt certainly doubteleſſe:
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths dore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart & voice,
moſt frankely I thee give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers it aſſail:
Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their net,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once ſwerve or goe aſtray.

111 Thy Law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 THe crafty thoughts & double hearts
I doe always deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I lov'd them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Th refore I have thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the Commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promiſed, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they doe or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou

118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as doe thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.
119 Like droſſe thou caſt'ſt the wicked out,
where ever they goe or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. *The xvi. part.*

121 I Doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.
123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand:
How by thy ſtatutes I may know,
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decay'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd,
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways,
I doe abhorre therefore.

PE. *The xvii. part.*

129 THy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very ideots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.
131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity,
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly
preſerve and keep me ſure: (hate,
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure. (mount
135 Thy countenance which doth ſur-
the Sun in his bright hew,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eies great flouds guſh out
of dreary tears and fell:
When I behold how wicked men
thy Laws keep never a dell.

ZADE. *The xviii. part.*

137 IN every point (Lord) thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Iudge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt hye:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.
139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy Word forget,
for ought that I doe may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more,
doe love or yet eſteem.
141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet doe I not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt ſure.
143 Trouble & grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet doe I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgments,
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lyeth up in ſtore.

KOPH. *The xix. part.*

145 WIth fervent heart I call'd & cri'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandements to obſerve,
I fully may accord.

146 To thee my God I make my sute,
with most humble requeſt:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.
147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy Word,
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call, I wake:
That by deviſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou was wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 Yy foes draw near, and doe procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.
151 Therfore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.
152 But thy cõmandments I have learn'd,
not now but long agoe:
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. *The xx. part.*

MY trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord keep me and defend.
155 As for the wicked, far they are,
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.
159 Behold, for I doe love thy laws,
with heart moſt glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life again.
160 What thy Word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

PRinces have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly, even of thy Word,
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.
163 As for all lies and falſitie,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy Laws doe I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
doe cauſe me to rejoice.
165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as doe thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been mine exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that I nought elſe required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept, thou knowſt aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. *The xxii. part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy promiſe ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſore:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are juſt and perfect all.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other, I know none:

And

And in thy law, and nothing elſe,
I doe delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull,
let me thy favour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh, ſeek me, for I have not fail'd,
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

David baniſhed among the barbarous Arabians, through falſe report of envious flatterers, lamenteth his long abode among ſuch infidels, given to all kinde of wickedneſſe and contention.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
from lyers lips alway,
and tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage, or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flattering lyer?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſſe then arrows keen,
of hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect,
are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
and ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld,
by them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

The Prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to look for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will governe and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.

I Liſt mine eyes to Sion hill,
from whence I doe attend,
that ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
which heaven and earth framed,
and all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
and will thee ſafely keep:
for he will never ſleep.

4 Lo, he that doth Iſrael coaſerve,
no ſleep at all can him catch,
but his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
the Lord eke doth thee cover,
as at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
nor the Moon, not half ſo bright,
ſhall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
and will thy life ſure ſave:
and thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.W.

David rejoyceth that God accompliſhed his promiſe, and placed his Ark in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the Church.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voyce,
in offering ſo willingly:
For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full faire:
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet
Much like a City neat,
the like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael
their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
to ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids houſe pertain,
his folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalems peace:
thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
thy places eke continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
that comfort have by means of thee:
Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
ſo much always as lies in mee.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

A prayer of the faithfull, which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſſe hands,
ſome grace for to archieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doe us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Doe make of us their mocking ſtocks:
the proud doe us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiv. W.W.

The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have eſcaped by their own power, but through the favor of God.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long agoe
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds,
with mighty force doth fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe:
Had long agoe
overwhelm'd us in the deep,
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruell voyce,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin,
Eſcapeth away:
right ſo it fareth with us,
Broke are their nets
and we eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His name hath ſaved us
from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt Pſal. Cxxv. W.W.

He deſcribeth the aſſurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and deſcreth their wealth, and the deſtruction of the wicked.

SUch as in God the Lord doe truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord wil count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about doe cloſe:
So will the Lord doe unto thoſe
Who on his godly will doe wait,
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give (Lord) to theſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With works moſt vile they ſhall abide,
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. R.

THoſe that doe put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely:
And flie to him for his defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure, firm to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Moved with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to mount Sion.
And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty hils doe it compaſſe:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed, in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend:
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould goe,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe.
Lord, defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord, doe good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend pains without end:
But (Lord) grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W. W.

This Pſalm was made after the return of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the means of their deliverance was wonderfull, after the ſeventy years captivity, foreſpoken by Ieremy, ch. 23. 12. & 29. 10.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart & thought.
2 So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream,
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done,
But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe,
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord goe forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy.
But their return,
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impaired bee.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth towns and countries, granteth nouriſhment and children.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doe make,
And thereunto doe ſet his hand,
What men doe build, it cannot ſtand:
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holes to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though yee riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread:
Yet were your labour loſt and worn,
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever you ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of proſperity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe:
In perſon and in comelineſſe.
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes which bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Here is deſcribed the proſperous eſtate of perſons married in the fear of God, and the promiſes of Gods bleſſings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate, according to his commandement.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:

For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
2 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix.

He admoniſheth the Church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages: for God will deliver and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Upon my back the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did caſt.
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me, ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by, pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord, at all.

De Profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

An effectuall prayer to obtain mercy, and forgiveneſſe of his ſins, and at length deliverance from all evils.

LOrd, to thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plain and groan,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciſull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxj.

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

O Lord, I am not puft i mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too hye.
2 But as a childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt,
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf,
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age for aye.

Memento Domine. Pſal. Cxxxij.

The faithful grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, *deſireth that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the Temple, to pray there as was fore ſpoken.*

REmember Davids troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
or the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound:
And in the field and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt we found.

7 We

7 We will aſſay and goe in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
upon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men,
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body,
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit
upon thy Princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
14 Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needy that be there.

16 Yea, I will deck & cloath her Prieſts,
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
17 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For I have there ordain'd for mine,
a lanthorn bright and good.

18 As for his enemies, I will cloath
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam, Pſal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

The commendation of godly and brotherly amity, compared to the moſt precious oyle mentioned in Exodus 30.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity?
2 It cals to mind the ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment:
Which on the ſacrificers head,
by Gods precept was ſpent.

3 It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down,
his rich attire about.
4 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit did fill.

5 Even ſo the Lord doth poure on them
his bleſſings manifold:
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile,
this knot doe keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiv. W.K.

He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the temple, to praiſe the Lord.

BEhold and have regard,
yee ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

He exhorteth all the faithfull to praiſe God for his marvellous works and graces, wherein he hath declared his Majeſty to the confuſion of all Idolaters.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand, and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to doe the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord Jacob hath choſe,
his very own we ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to bee.

5 For this I know, and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath fram'd of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
And bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing,
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt, void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Ammonites,
and Og King of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shal stil endure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations,
that are and ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the heathen are made
in all their coasts and lands:
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, and cannot
and eyes, and have no sight: (speak,
17 They have eke ears, & hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that doe so set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that yee praise the Lord:
And yee that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And yee that be of Levies house,
praise yee likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxxxvj. N.

A most earnest exhortation to give thanks unto God for the creation and governance of all things.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
4 Which onely doth great wonders work,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

5 Which by his wisdome made the heaven,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-
for his mercy endureth, &c. (born,
11 And Israel brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
16 Through wildernesse his people led,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

17 He which did smite great noble Kings,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
19 As Sehon King of the Amorites,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
20 And Og the King of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
23 Remembring us in base estate,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescued us,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy endureth, &c.

27 Give

27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same by *T. C.*

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Great thanks and praises sing,
To God of gods, I say.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdome high,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we do see.
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge,
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did out-retch.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made to us,
For why? his love is aye
8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsom day,
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
And Stars that doe appeare,
To guide the darksom night,
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and sores,
All Ægypt smote he then:
The first born lesse and more,
He slew of beast, and men,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arm hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.
13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a Wall:
14 And made through it to go,
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh:
With his huge hoste of men,
And chariots eke also:
For certainly, &c.
16 Who led through wildernesse
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endlesse,
Great Kings be brought to ground,
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name,
For certainly, &c.
20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people tho,
For certeinly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.
23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressors all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. Cxxxvij. W.W.

The Israelites in their captivity, hearing the Chaldeans reproach and blaspheme God and his Religion, desire God to punish the Edomites, who provoked the Babylonians against them, and prophesied the destruction of Babylon.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing

The

The praises of one loving God,
thus under a strange King?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tied for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cryed, on, sack and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.
8 Even so shalt thou (O Babylon)
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young,
To dash their bones against hard stones,
which lye the streets among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviij. N.

David praiseth the goodnesse of God toward him, for which, even forrain Princes shall praise the Lord together with him: and he is assur'd to have like comfort of God hereafter, as heretofore.

THee wil I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods,
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name shall be.
3 Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.
5 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty Word.
6 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.
The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:
But he contemning knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.
8 Although in midst of trouble I
doe walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercy (Lord) endures for aye,
Lord, do not me forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work,
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

David to cleanse his heart from all hypocrisie, sheweth that nothing is so secret which God seeth not: after declaring his zeale and feare of God, he protesteth to be enemy to all men that contemn God.

O Lord, thou hast me tride and known,
my sitting thou do'st know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afar
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down,
thou compassest alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee,
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thy hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine untill.
7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I goe:
Or whither shall I flye away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there;
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou dost appeare.
9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide,
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea, even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe, even also the darkest night,
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To

To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my mothers wombe,
encloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am.
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all, how paſſing great,
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum
more then the sand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and the bloudy man:
oh that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe (O God) to whom, depart,
depart from me, I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not amongſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider (Lord) if wickedneſſe
in me there any be;
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord againſt the cruelties, falſhood, and injuries of his enemies, aſſuring himſelfe of his ſuccour. Wherefore he provoketh the juſt to praiſe the Lord, and to aſſure themſelves of his tuition.

LOrd, ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wights
2 Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their ſpirits,
3 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues, loe, they have whet
Like Serpents, underneath their lips,
is Adders poyſon ſet.
4 Keep me O Lord from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that means,
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net:
With cords in my pathwayes, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.
6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord, my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.
8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all:
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
upon themſelves befall.
10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no back-biter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruell wight.
12 I know, the Lord the afflicted will
revenge and judge the poor;
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Pſal. Cxli. N.

David being grievouſly perſecuted under Saul, *deſireth ſuccour and patience, till God take vengeance of his enemies.*

O Lord upon thee doe I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I doe cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:

And

And also of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the dore.
4 That I should wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same a precious oyle shall be:
Such smiting shall not break my head, the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery, make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down, their judges shall be cast:
Then they shall heare my words, for then they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth, lo, scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he that digeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord, my God, mine eyes doe look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in, Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill gins of them, that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets, together let them fall:
While I doe by thy help escape the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Psal. Cxlij. N.

David neither for feare nor anger would kill Saul, but with a quiet minde prayed unto God, who preserved him.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice, I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight, to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord, my troubles did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare they slily laid for me.
4 I look't and view'd on my right hand, but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for my soule none cared tho.

5 Then cride I (Lord) to thee, and said, my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought full low: deliver me
From them that doe me persecute, for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soule from prison (Lord) bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just shal preasse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

An earnest Prayer for remission of sins, acknowledging that the enemies did cruelly persecute him by Gods just judgment, he desireth to be restored to grace, to be governed by his holy Spirit, that he may spend the end of his life in the true feare and worship of God.

LOrd, hear my prayer, hark the plaint, that I doe make to thee:
Lord, in thy native truth, and in thy justice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord, oh enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight, not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule, my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie was my accumbred spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I do stretch my craving hands:
My soule it thirsteth after thee, as doe the thirstie lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile, hide not thy face me fro:
Else I shall be like them that down into the pit doe go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me the way that I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee, O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to doe thy will, for thou, thou art my God, I say:

Let

Let thy good ſpirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace,
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all,
That doe oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

David praiſeth the Lord for his victories and Kingdome reſtored, yet calling for the deſtruction of the wicked, and declareth wherin the felicity of any people conſiſteth.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, Fort, and Tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in price?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt on this wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end:
5 As fleering ſhade, bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame: (ſmoake,
And ſcatter them, thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be,
On violl and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help,
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets,
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, no cry
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.

David deſcribeth the wonderfull providence of God, in governing and preſerving all the other creatures. He praiſeth God for his juſtice, mercy, and ſpeciall loving kindneſſe towards thoſe that call upon him, that feare him, and love him.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious majeſtie,
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed.
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and doe thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they doe
thy Kingdoms glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:

Thy

Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is,
that doth endure always.
14 And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all doe waite on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each, ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doeſt fill
All things whatſoever doe live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his wayes,
his works are holy all:
18 Neer all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him,
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Pſal. Cxlvj. I. H.

David teacheth that none ſhould put their truſt in men, but in God alone, who is al-mighty, and delivereth the afflicted, nouriſheth the poore, ſetteth the Priſoners at liberty, comforteth the fatherleſſe, widows, ſtrangers, and is King for ever.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep,
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtrangers ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens wayes ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall raigne,
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.

The Prophet praiſeth the bounty, wiſdome, power, juſtice and providence of God upon all creatures, but eſpecially upon his Church, which he gathereth together after their diſperſion, declaring his word and judgment toward them, as he hath done to other people.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſore up he doth bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſt their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lye.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:

And

And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheate he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe,
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoare froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty Word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy Word,
to Jacob doth he ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
ſo dealt, or have they known
His ſecret judgments: ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dom. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H.

He provoketh all creatures to praiſe the Lord, in heaven, and in all places; eſpecially for the power that he hath given to his people Iſrael.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie.
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light.
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
And clouds of the ayre,
His laud expreſſe.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee,
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
6 Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made,
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Doe ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe,
The horne of his,
And help them all.

16 His Saints all ſhall forth tell,
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

An exhortation to the Church to praiſe the Lord for his victory and conqueſt that he giveth his Saints againſt all mans power.

SIng unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion hill,
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of Flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harp,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now,
let all the Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the Acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cl. N.

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing by all manner of wayes, for all his mighty and wonderfull works.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on hye.
2 Advance his Name and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency,
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the Princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes of David.

An exhortation unto the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Morning Prayer. *T. B.*

PRaiſe the Lord, O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to powre out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
And to Jeſus Chriſt his true Son:
with the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
Now and at every ſeaſon.

An exhortation unto the praiſe of God, to be ſung before Evening Prayer. *T. B.*

BEhold now, give heed ſuch as be
The Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree;
With ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe:
Even in our own Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
Which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
Yea, and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
For he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
Which made heaven and earth by his power
Give to you and your nation,
His bleſſing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father, &c.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx. W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou beare,
And to my precepts liſten well.

1 I am thy Soveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careful thral
And eke reclaimd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt
And brought all things to perfect end,
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may a tend.

5 Unto thy Parents honour give,
As Gods commandements doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayeſt live
In earth, where God a place doth ſend.

6 Beware

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.
10 Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlave;
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The ſpirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.
For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep thy lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.
Lord for thy names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?
To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer.

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God,
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with the hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor ſheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thy holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Satans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war, and from bloudſhed,
And from ſickneſſe, dearth, and pine,
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careſull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord, for to ſerve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not, when the Fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age:
Arm and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us:
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The Creed.

ALL my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtar,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon far.

And in like manner I believe
In Chriſt our Lord his Son:
Coequall with the Deity,
And man in fleſh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghoſt,
His word doth me aſſure:
And of his Mother Mary borne,
Yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Satan was
For ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe
To death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
Then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
And thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
But quickned in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
As is our uſe and right.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
Into the lower parts:

To them that long in darkneſſe were,
The true light of their hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
He roſe to life againe,
To th' end he might be glorifide,
Out of all griefe and paine,
Aſcending to the heavens high,
To ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his Father dear,
According to his will.
Untill the day of judgment come,
When he ſhall come againe,
With Angels power, yet of that day
We all be uncertaine.
To judge all people righteouſly,
Whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
Which he hath made of nought.
And in the holy Spirit of God,
My faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinitie
Beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
That Gods Word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
Which Satan doth diſdaine.
And alſo I do truſt to have,
By Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon for my ſins,
And that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
Before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
Which now do give them light.
And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour,
The ſheep and goates divide:
And give life everlaſtingly,
To thoſe whom he hath tride.
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
In glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company,
Of Saints and Angels bleſt.
Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
Obediently each houre:
To whom be all Dominion,
And praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung *before the Sermon.*

COme, holy Spirit, the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we doe never fall.
O holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord, help us win the field.
Lord keep our King and his Councell,
And give them will and might,

To perſevere in thy Goſpell,
which can put him to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and dye.
O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thoſe Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need;
Which breake to us the bread of life,
wherein our ſoules doe feed.
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us,
in peace and unitie:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be voyd of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nye;
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may ſing to thee.
All glory to the Trinitie,
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt:
As it hath been in all the time,
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed;
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace which we do lack
Through miſ-beliefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gaine ſtrive,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull Word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe,
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy ſpirit down ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our heart, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renue,
That fear and dread,
War and bloud-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

Through perfect repentance the ſinner hath a ſure truſt in God, that his ſins ſhall be waſhed away in Chriſts bloud.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my wofull cry,
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I doe ſtill lament,
my ſins wherein I doe offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I doe intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me the gifts of grace,
That when this life ſhall fleet away,
in heaven with thee I may have place,
Where thou doſt reign eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend;
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankeſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore:
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhor'd,

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelf more clear and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in their degree.
They doe not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and doe his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The Sea and all that is therein,
doth bend when he doth beck:
The ſpirits beneath doe tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Doe not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doe the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave us for to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us joyn
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus we are all his enemies,
we cannot it deny:
And he again of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he took,
to end our mortall life.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the croſſe,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget,
what good he to us wrought:
A ſign he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huſk to drive.
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot,
did cloſe it up in heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoul he gave to torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and trouble great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Becauſe the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when ſorrows make us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his bloud out preſſed was
with nails and eke with ſpear:
The juice whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly doe him fear.

And as the corns by unity,
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.

As many grapes make but one Wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone:

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we doe, then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be,
By faith in him to lead a life,
as always willed he.

And that we may ſo doe indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

Robert Wiſedome.

PReſerve us Lord by thy dear Word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his throne,
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee world without end.

A FORM OF PRAYER TO BE USED In private houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt mercifull Father, wee doe not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our prayers and grant our requeſts, which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance, that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſity. Therefore we beſeech thee (ſweet Father) to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we moſt juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and

and paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences: in whom only thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not bee offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies, we have quietly paſſed this night: Grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the glory of thy name, and good enſample of all men, who ſeeing our good works, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father: And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou haſt not only created us to thine own ſimilitude and likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou haſt prepared for us before the beginning of the world, we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may (in the mean time) live in godly converſation and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, gluttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works, that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy holy Spirit to beleeve in thee, their onely Saviour and Redeemer: but foraſmuch as they cannot beleeve, except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except he be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeek thy glory. Contrarily confound Satan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſms, hereſies, and errours, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his miniſters ſeeks by all means to quench the light of the Goſpel, we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants, whom they keep in priſon, and bondage. Let not thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion, either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe, be an hinderance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſery. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſin provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgement: yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquities, thou receivedſt them to mercy. We therefore (moſt wretched ſinners) bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſſe, and ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet wee humbly beſeech thee for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us (dear Father) theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us, and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Ieſus Chriſt our Lord. In whoſe name we beſeech thee, as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſſe that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſſe to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: for our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſſe againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Iudge, which doeſt not juſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſſe thy commandement. Yet moſt mercifull Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call upon thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelves (as it were) ſwallowed up of death and deſperation; We utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flye to thy ſoveraign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins & wickednes, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us, neither our negligence and unkindneſſe, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us, but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Ieſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the reprobate, and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowfull mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall

ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory.

And albeit we be but worms and duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſo ever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſin, from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſſe out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travell in, grant (O dear Father) that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortall life, and in the mean ſeaſon, that we be not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, but may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep be not exceſſive, or overmuch, after the unſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

The Confeſſion of the Chriſtian Faith.

I Beleeve and confeſſe my Lord God eternall, infinite, unmeaſurably incomprehenſible, and inviſible, one in ſubſtance, three in perſon, Father, Son, and holy Ghoſt, who by his Almighty power and wiſdome, hath not onely of nothing created heaven and all things therein contained, and man after his own image, that he might in him be glorified, but alſo by his fatherly providence, governeth, maintaineth, and preſerveth the ſame, according to the purpoſe of his will.

I beleeve alſo and confeſſe Jeſus Chriſt, the onely Saviour and Meſſiah, who being equall with God, made himſelf of no reputation; but took on him the ſhape of a ſervant, and became man in all things like unto us, except ſinne, to aſſure us of mercy and forgiveneſſe: for when, through our Father *Adams* tranſgreſſion, we were become children of perdition, there was no means to bring us from the yoke of ſin and damnation, but only Jeſus Chriſt our Lord, who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature, made us through faith the children of God, when that fulneſſe of time was come, was conceived by the power of the holy Ghoſt, born of the Virgin Mary (according to the fleſh) and preached in the earth the Goſpel of ſalvation, till at length by the tyranny of the Prieſts he was guiltleſſe condemned under Pontius Pilate, then preſident of Jury, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the Croſſe between two theeves, as a notorious treſpaſſer, where taking upon him the puniſhments of our ſins, he delivered us from the curſe of the law.

And foraſmuch as hee being onely God, could not feel death, neither being only man, could overcome death, he joyned both together, and ſuffered his humanity to be puniſhed with moſt cruell death, feeling in himſelf the anger and ſevere judgement of God, even as he had been in extream torments of hell, and therefore cryed out with a loud voice, My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken mee? Thus of his mercy, without compulſion, hee offered up himſelf as the onely ſacrifice to purge the ſins of all the world, ſo that all other ſacrifices for ſinne are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiency hereof: which death albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly doe attribute our regeneration to his reſurrection: For as by riſing again from the grave the third day, hee conquered death, even ſo the victory of our faith ſtandeth in his reſurrection: and therefore without the one we cannot feel the benefits of the other: For as by his death ſinne was taken away, ſo our righteouſneſſe was reſtored by his reſurrection. And becauſe hee would accompliſh all things, and take poſſeſſion for us in his kingdome, he aſcended into heaven to enlarge the ſame kingdome, by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are moſt aſſured of his continuall interceſſion towards God the Father for us.

And although he be in heaven as touching his corporall preſence, where the Father hath now ſet him at his right hand, committing unto him the adminiſtration of all things, as well in heaven above, as in earth beneath: yet is he preſent with us his members, even to the end of the world, in preſerving and governing us with his effectuall power and grace, who when all things are fulfilled, which God hath ſpoken by the mouth of all his Prophets, ſince the world began, wil come in the ſame viſible form in the which he aſcended, with an unſpeakable majeſty, power,

and company, to ſeparate the Lambs from the Goates, elect from the reprobate, ſo that none, whether he be alive then or dead before, ſhall eſcape his judgment.

Moreover, I believe and confeſſe the holy Ghoſt, God equall with the Father, and the Sonne, who regenerateth and ſanctifieth us, and ruleth and guideth us into all truth, perſwading us moſt aſſuredly in our conſciences that we be the children of God, brethren to Jeſus Chriſt; and fellow-heires with him of life everlaſting: yet notwithſtanding it is not ſufficient to beleeve that God is omnipotent and mercifull; that Chriſt hath made ſatisfaction; or that the holy Ghoſt hath his power and effect: except we doe apply the ſame benefits to us which are Gods elect.

I beleeve therefore and confeſſe the holy Church, which as members of Jeſus Chriſt, the only head thereof, conſent in faith, hope, and charity, uſing the gifts of God, whether they be temporall or ſpirituall, to the profit and furtherance of the ſame: which Church is not ſeen to mans eye, but only knowne to God, who of the loſt ſons of *Adam*, hath ordained ſome as veſſels of wrath, to damnation, and hath choſen others as veſſels of his mercy, to be ſaved; the which in due time he calleth to integrity of life, and godly converſation, to make them a glorious Church in himſelfe.

But that Church which is viſible, and ſeene to the eye, hath three tokens and marks whereby it may be known. Firſt, the word of God, contained in the Old and New Teſtament; which as it is above the authority of the ſame Church, and only ſufficient to inſtruct us in all things concerning ſalvation: ſo is it left for al degrees of men, to read and underſtand. For without this Word, neither Church, Councell, or Decree can eſtabliſh any point touching ſalvation. The ſecond is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptiſme, and the Lords Supper, which Sacraments Chriſt hath left unto us, as holy ſignes and ſeales of Gods promiſes. For as by Baptiſme once received, is ſignified that we (as well infants as others of age and diſcretion) being ſtrangers from God by originall ſin, are received into his family and congregation, with full aſſurance that although this root of ſin lye hid in us, yet to the elect it ſhall not be imputed: ſo the Supper declareth, that God as a moſt provident Father, doth not only feed our bodies, but alſo ſpiritually nouriſheth our ſoules with the graces and benefits of Jeſus Chriſt (which the Scripture calleth eating of his fleſh, and drinking of his bloud) neither muſt wee in the adminiſtration of theſe ſacraments, follow mans phantaſie, but as Chriſt himſelfe hath ordained, ſo muſt they be miniſtred, and by ſuch as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. Therefore whoſoever receiveth unworthily theſe Sacraments, or contrariwiſe contemneth them in time and place, procureth himſelfe damnation.

The third mark of this Church is Eccleſiaſticall Diſcipline, which ſtandeth in admonition and correction of faults. The finall end whereof is excommunication, by the conſent of the Church determined, if the Offender be obſtinate. And beſides this Eccleſiaſticall Diſcipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church a Politicke Magiſtrate, who miniſtreth to every man juſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the evill. To whom we muſt render honour and obedience in all things, which are not contrary to the Word of God. And as *Moſes*, *Hezechias*, *Joſias*, and other good rulers purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatry, ſo the defence of Chriſts Church appertaineth to Chriſtian Magiſtrates, againſt all Idolaters and Hereticks, as Papiſts, Anabaptiſts, with ſuch like limbs of Antichriſt, to root out all doctrine of Devills, and men, as the Maſſe, Purgatory, *Limbus Patrum*, prayers to Saints and for the dead, free-will, diſtinction of meats, apparell, and dayes, vowes of ſingle life, preſence at Idoll ſervice, mans merits, with ſuch like, which draw us from the ſocietie of Chriſts Church, wherein ſtandeth only remiſſion of ſinnes, purchaſed by Chriſts bloud, to all them that beleeve, whether they be Jewes or Gentiles, and lead us to vaine confidence in creatures, and truſt in our own imagination, the punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the generall reſurrection, when our ſoules and bodies ſhall riſe again to immortality, they ſhall be damned to unquenchable fire, and then wee which have forſaken all mans wiſdome to cleave unto Chriſt, ſhall heare the joyfull voyce, Come ye bleſſed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world; and ſo ſhal goe triumphing with him in body and ſoule, to remain everlaſtingly in glory: where we ſhall ſee God face to face, and ſhall no more need to inſtruct one another, we ſhall all know him from the higheſt to the loweſt. To whom, with the Son, and the holy Ghoſt be all praiſe, honour, and glory, now and ever. So be it.

FINIS.

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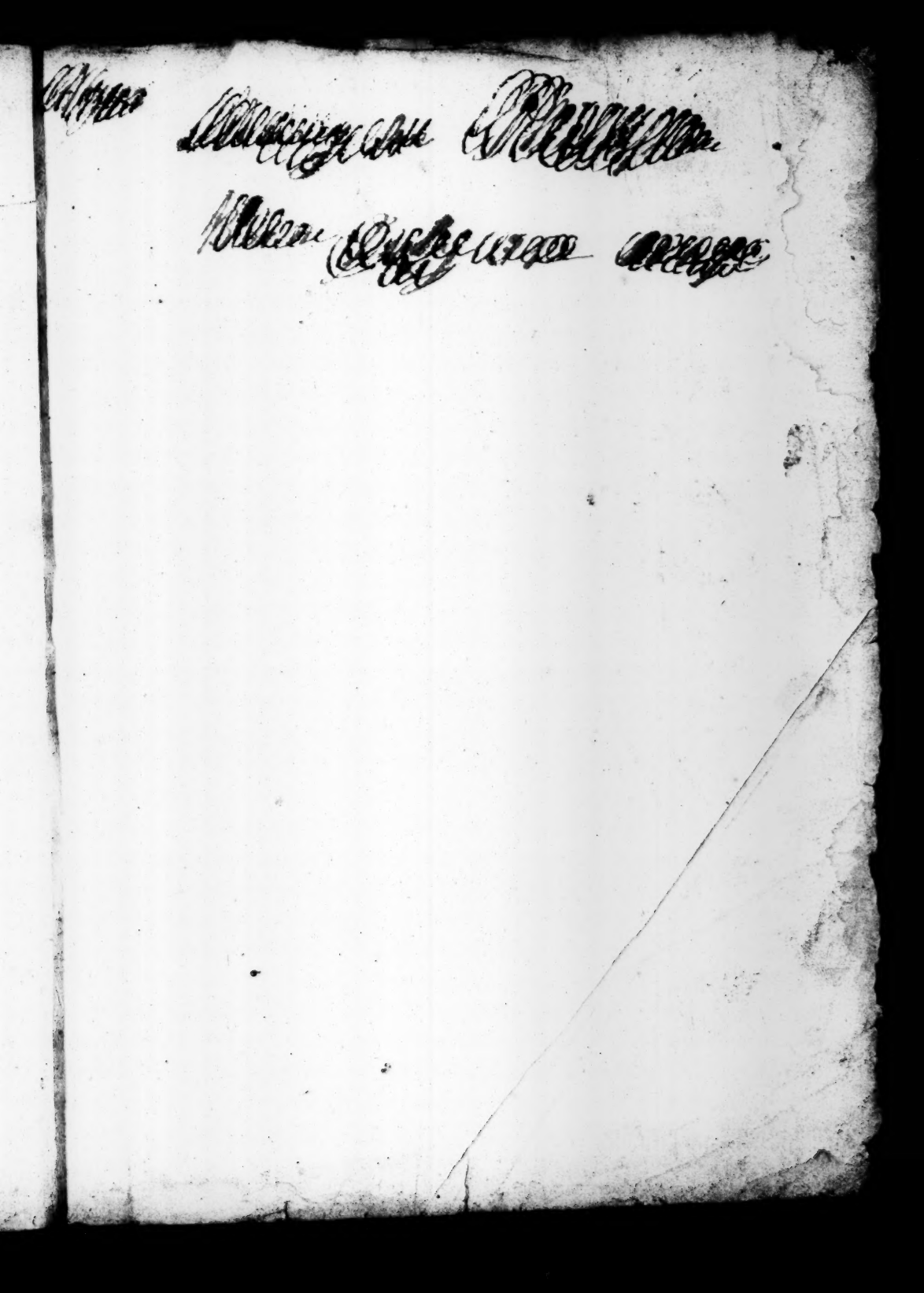
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